

GEE AITCH 43

No. 30. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va., Tuesday, June 10, 1919

Another Big Aerial Circus at Langley Field Saturday

Post League Again in Full Swing

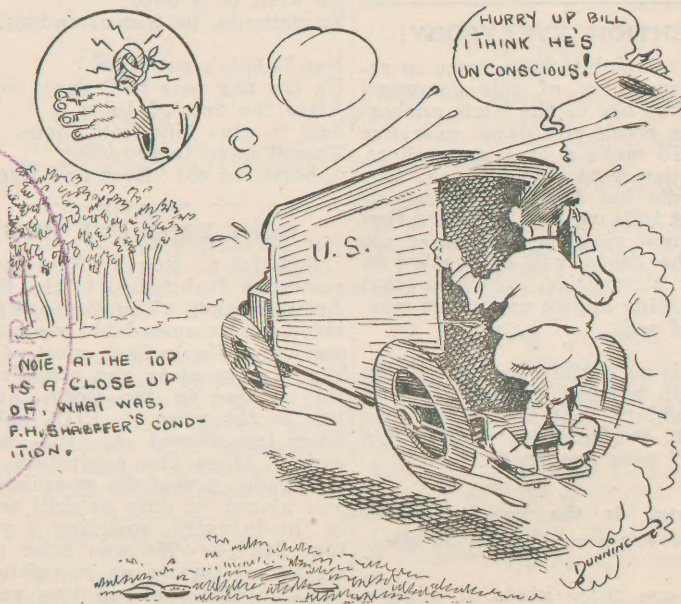
LANGLEY TO HOLD ANOTHER AERIAL CIRCUS.

A bigger, busier and more showy day, even than that during the last Victory Loan Drive, is planned by Langley Field for Saturday, June 14, and competition from all surrounding camps in a big athletic meet is scheduled to blend with the aerial program that day. Some of the greatest aerial stunts ever will be

pulled off by these demons of the air. There will be 40 planes in the air at once, five men doing aerial acrobatics at one time, and pilots changing planes in the air,—even riding on the top of the planes.

The big athletic show includes 100 and 220 yard dashes, half mile relay by five men, cross country run, shot put, discus throwing, pole vault, broad, high and running broad jump.

(Continued on page 4.)



He was helping put out the Theatre Fire.

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.

J. H. French, Red Cross, field
director.

Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning
Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

Officer of the Day:
Lieutenant Campbell.

Tuesday, June 10, 1919.

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!

Many complaints have come in re-
garding members of this command
making free use of the boats anchor-
ed in the creek and down near our
docks. To make a long story short,
this practice must stop at once. Our
little birdie has been eavesdropping
a bit, and tells us, that he heard that
those caught violating this order not
to use the boats, will be treated to
the only alternative, which is that
pleasant thing known as a court mar-
tial. Nuf sed.

* * *

There is no earthly use in stopping
to pick up horseshoes, nor of drag-
ging a rabbit's foot around in your
pockets if you are not strictly "on
the level" with everybody.

* * *

Character is the granite corner
stone of every great human building.

* * *

There are three kinds of silence,
Silence from words is good, because
inordinate speaking tends to evil.
Silence or rest from desires and pas-
sions is still better, because it pro-

motes quickness of spirit. But the
best of all is silence from unnecessary
and wandering thoughts, because that
is essential to internal recollection,
and because it lays a foundation for
a proper regulation and silence in
other respects.—Exchange.

* * *

What do you think of our new
contributor? Here goes.

AFTER JULY 1st.

(By J. J. Sycamore.)

There's a Hospital Sarge,
Quite exceedingly large,
Who graces a desk at Headquarters.
Whiskey and rye,
He has never passed by,
But he scoffs at such mild things as
water.

But poor Bobbie M. Fritz,
Took all kinds of fits,
When they passed the "Prohi"
amendment;
So to take his last flip,
He went on a trip,
To patients, he was attendant.

But Bobbie's not slow,
Up the flag pole he'll go;
After the first of July;
And to coax him from there,
They'll have to prepare
A barrel of old "Rock and Rye."

GONE FROM OUR MIDST.

Sgt. 1st c. Roy V. Hampton was
yesterday furloughed to the Regular
Army Reserve. The sergeant has de-
voted six commendable years in the
service of Uncle Sam, most of which
has been spent in line organizations.
He enlisted in the Coast Artillery
late in the year of 1912, and was
later transferred to the hospital
corps. Upon the expiration of his
enlistment period, he re-enlisted and
was placed on duty as drill sergeant
in the infantry, spending a year in
that branch. He was later put on
recruiting service as recruiting ser-
geant, which took up two years of
his time. On Feb. 9, 1918, he was
again transferred to the hospital
corps or Medical department in which
branch he has remained until yester-

day when he was furloughed to the reserve. He has served in various parts of the United States, and is a graduate of the Officer's School for Adjutants, of Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga. He was a well-liked man in army circles, and a host of friends wish him fortune's best in his future civilian pursuits.

POST LEAGUE REVIVED.

Detachment drill has been abandoned and baseball will be the main exercising medium from now on. The schedule for this week is printed below, and the call is for everybody that can, to get out and play or get out and root.

TODAY

Labor Battalion vs. Utilities.

WEDNESDAY

General Hospital 43 vs. Naval Transport (Inter-Camp) Local Field.

THURSDAY

M. T. C. vs. Medics.

FRIDAY

Mess Hall vs. Q. M. C.

SATURDAY

General Hospital 43 vs. Langley Field. (Inter-Camp) At Langley Field.

SUNDAY

Officer's Team vs. Camp Stuart A. M.

MONDAY

General Hospital 43 vs. Embarkation Hospital.

Games in the morning start at 9:30, A. M., while afternoon games will be called promptly at 2:30 P. M. Several games between oversea men and between teams from battleships will give us many double-headers during the week. Everybody out!

LAST CHANGE!

Better think it over and come to the Recruiting office immediately and Re-up. You are entitled to a thirty-day furlough, and trip back home just now is very much appreciated. The country goes dry in two weeks.

KINDNESS SUCCEEDED.

Chaplain Robertson is deserving of much credit for his successful effort in assisting Lt. Col. Richardson to persuade our steeple-jack patient to come down from his high horse, Saturday afternoon. The Chaplain labored patiently, clinging to the old rungs of the ladder, under a scorching heat all afternoon, and finally gained the confidence of the oversea chap, who had assumed temporary command of our city.

TO BECOME A WELFARE WORKER.

Sergeant 1st c. Stephen J. Howard, the "grey-haired old man," on duty at the Supply Depot with the "Jewish Marines," is now resting comfortably in "Gold Bricker's Row," Ward three. It is rumored that the sergeant is trying to get an S. C. D., after which he will take up a position as secretary for the Jewish Welfare Board. How about it, Sarge?
—Contrib.

BARRACK "A"

(Noble.)

Why the tears at night, Strauch? Miss Frenchie yet?

Did you notice Henry and Cortland Thursday night?

Horses and men are all the same, eh, Riegle?

Still 'handshaking' and no third stripe yet? What's wrong, Hubbard?

What's the rope for, Waugh? Dog days aren't here yet.

—o—

Tid Bits From Barracks "M"

While out sight-seeing the other day, one of the cooks was seen trying to make away with a soda and a cake. What is the matter with the steaks, boys?

Someone is reported as a "general nuisance" with his usual cry, "What's the dope today? Anything new?"

How about that show, Campbell and Flannery are going to put in the ring?

"Acting Corporal" Jake Schaffer is all excited at present about getting his photograph completed in time, before "she" leaves. Make 'em double time, Jake.

DRIFTED IN FROM THE BAND BARRACKS.

We would suggest that Corporal Leeland of the Band, take his trombone aboard the Red Cross boat and do a little practising. We understand that with a little more training, he will be a finished deck hand, which will no doubt, be of great advantage to him when he returns to civilian life. Tickets, please. We might further suggest that he transfer to the U. S. Navy, as his experience as a "flunky" on the Mikawe, should give him an advantage over the average Navy Recruit.

The Drum Major (of course you all know who he is) announces that the drum head has been turned, so that the former name painted thereon is no longer visible, but instead there appears on the new outside facing a new name reading thus: "General Hospital No. 43, Band, National Soldiers' Home, Va."

Why does Corporal Stoddard repose so quietly in his barracks evenings? Alone in the dusk of the twilight.

LEST YOU FORGET—Sgt. Brodstein, don't forget that Wednesday evening date.

"Ivory Tickler" Agrell's 'young' Drug Store. Stock consists of—Stein's Theatrical Cold Cream, Hess' Powder No. 1, Colgate's Cosmetic and Lilac toilet water, Djer-Kiss perfume, Eyebrow pencils, Lip and Face Rouge, Mum, Manicuring Sets, Oriental Talcum, Bandolin, Powder Puffs, Lux, Rit, Cashmere Bouquet toilet soap, Milady Gillette Safety Razors. In the basement may be found a stunning side line of Silk Pajamas, Pink B. V. D.'s and bathing caps. Some assortment, we'll say.

Suggested that Sgt. Coggie use white adhesive tape around his neck to fill up his collar.

Boys, don't center your thoughts on present train schedules. Secure next September's for time of your departure, or ask George W. Duke's Intelligence Department.

Let it be known that lights of all colors go out at Taps.

LANGLEY FIELD CIRCUS

(Continued from page 1.)

Splendid prizes are offered in all events, and all those who wish to compete, get your names in at once to the athletic man for entry. Come now, let's shoot 43 high and above all other competing organizations in this locality. Heads up, everybody!

COUNTRY STORE LOANED TO LT. MAYER.

Lt. Blackerby, keeper of our retail mercantile establishment, has hied himself New York-ward for a brief while. Meantime, the place has been put under the trusty charge of Lt. G. M. Mayer, the man of many jobs. To see this new merchant about the store, one would think that he had at last found his calling, for he has buckled into it with genuine boyhood enthusiasm, and is going to have things looking up so great by the time old man Blackerby gets back, that the latter will not recognize the place. All observing eyes have been watching the speedy transformation over the old exchange building, and with the coming of the new boss problem, a new impetus, and a new zeal has been added, and the prediction is that things are going to hum there pretty darn soon.

POST HAS DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

Colonel Charles F. Mason, Med. Corps, was a visitor at this Post, Friday, spending the day with Major Roberts and family. The Colonel and Major were at the same Post two years during the Spanish-American War, and were at Walter Reed Hospital together over a year during the present World War. Colonel Mason will best be remembered by the Corps men who have taken the Sergeants' examination, as the one who wrote "Mason's Hand Book." We feel honored to have such a distinguished man in our midst.